



\*Biaux and -  
described.  
In Old French,  
our ancestors  
say degree of  
intimacy from  
married friends  
to lover. Depends  
on familiarity  
and passion.

# Chapter One: Vergescu

(continued)

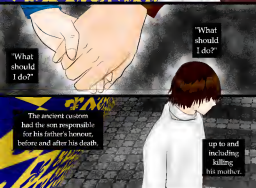


Vergescu old English for "White Shield". A war for light  
(cannon) victory is the only way to win the war.  
in the old English. Vergescu old English.



A single question rebounded in his head:

"What should I do?"



"What should I do?"

"What should I do?"

The ancient custom had the son responsible for his father's honour, before and after his death,

up to and including killing his mother.

He had to  
find a way to  
stop them  
incriminating  
themselves,

NOW.

GRIP

B  
A  
N  
G

Duke  
Gwenhwyar  
of Brittany.

RING

RING

RING

I, Galahad of  
Benoic,  
challenge you.



By my faith  
as a right and true  
knight.



JURK

I do defy  
you.

BOOM





My lord Prince,  
you're still young  
and you only see  
in black and white.

There's a lot  
that you don't  
know.

Come back and challenge  
me in a few years, when  
you've lost that white tunic  
—if you still find something  
to fight about.



What answer  
could he make?

Who was he  
to judge?

Just keep  
yourself,  
sir.

What he wanted  
to know was had his  
mother abandoned  
him to be with  
his uncle?

But it wasn't  
something he  
could bring  
himself to ask.



It was as Master  
Merlin had put it:  
he should have  
just drowned.



It was a shallow wound, barely past the skin surface.



What hurt most was his mother's cold, impassive expression.



Thank you, my lord Duke for the lesson.

Suppose we begin again, Sir Gwenbors?





Galathea thought,  
if God gave him one  
talent, it was the  
ability to bear arms.



It wasn't a very  
noble ability to  
have, like the gift  
to heal or the gift  
of wisdom,



but tonight  
it would help  
him answer his  
question.





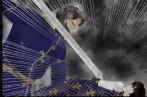
Now, he  
waited for  
what she  
would do.





Stop this.

Unless you  
want to commit  
patricide?





Ma- madame,  
as you say  
from the start



Galahad has  
been a lie: so

Galahad  
is dead.



*A Deu te rant*  
(May God keep you,)  
*ma dame.*  
(my lady).





# Il Chevalier Mefais

The Knight Who Sinned  
Chapter 1: Vergosa  
(end)



# Avalon

You might not know this  
but Avalon is Britain (so proto-Celtic)  
means Land of Apples  
(ah! - apple. Aballion - Apple Land)



Of course, on the actual island  
there are lots of apples and  
apple trees (that's why I like  
to eat apples :)



But this is the  
real reason:

The heart  
of the "magical  
warrior"



All magical warriors  
have the mark of  
the Forbidden Fruit  
on them...



Hey, are you three  
real sorceresses  
or you are just  
pretending?

Don't talk back  
to the people  
who raised you!



Thank you for reading until the end of Chapter 1, even if it may sound like I mixed history/Dead language treatise at times. I promise you even bigger and more shocking revelations to come, but first I have to diligently draw the background history.

When I was young and only had Malory-based stories of the Round Table, I didn't much like Lancelot at all, he's too over the top. But as an adult I read Vulgate and post-Vulgate texts that Malory based his work on, so I came to see that the original story is quite a bit more complicated than Best Knight in the world falls in love with Inappropriately Lovely Lady thus dooming the world!

Of course, if you've read my other texts on classics, you'll also know that nothing will happen exactly as it seems...BTW, my fav characters are Boos and Calchaur, and it'll be chapter four before we meet Calchaur... sigh. I'm slow, I know.